



Written on Himself, a little before his Death.

LET them bestow on every Gate a Limb,
Thou open all my Veins, that I may swim
To thee my Maker, in that crimson Lake,
Then place my parboil'd Head upon a Stake,
Scatter my Ashes, strewn them in the Air;
Lord, since thou knowest where all these Atoms are?
I'm hopeful thou'lt recover once my Dust,
And confident thou'lt raise me with the Just.

Written by the Marquis of Montrose, with the Point of his
Sword in the Sands of Leith, 1648.

GREAT, Good and Just, could I but rate
My Griet, and thy too rigid Fate,
Pd sweep the World to such a Strain,
As it should deluge once again.

But since thy loud-tongu'd Blood, demands Supplies,
More from Briareus' Hands, than Argus' Eyes,
I'll sing thy Obsequies in Trumpet Sounds,
And write thy Epitaph in Blood and Wounds.

Turn'd into Latin Verse, by his Tutor; thus,

CAROLE, Si possem Lacrymis Equare Dolorem
Iste meum satumq; tuum, tua funeri ferem;
Ut Tellus utridis rursus stagnaret ab undis
Sanguis at ille tuus quam vocem ad sidera tollat,
Atq; manus Briarei magis quam Argi lumina poscat
Insequias celebrabo tuae clauere Tubae,
Et Tumulo infernam profugo Sanguine Carmen.

L. 3 J
SIR Nevil Gramscle, was
 a Knight of a daunted
 Valour, which he never
 fail'd to exert for the Ser-
 vice of his King and Coun-
 try. He was a Gentleman
 of a good Family, and well
 skill'd in martial Affairs;
 but being over-power'd by
 the superior Number of the
 Rebels, was kill'd at Lan-
 down Fight, whence his
 Family have the Title of
 Lord Landown. This was
 the End of this Great Man,
 who was worthily lament-
 ed by every true, loyal and
 faithful Subject.



HE was a most courageous Knight,
 And bravely for his King did fight,
 As long as he had Power to wield
 The Sword, and nobly keep the Field;
 But when his Foës did him surround
 At Landown Fight, with many a Wound,
 He bravely fell, his Death acquit'd,
 And thus with Honour he retir'd.

Noble Viscount Falkland
 appeared at first in De-
 fence of his Master, and ad-
 ded no small Reputation to
 the King's Army. He com-
 manded a Party at the first
 Battle of Newberry, where
 the Rebels under the Earl of
 Argyll routed the King's For-
 ces, and this valiant Nobil-
 man was slain, bravely De-
 fending his Prince's Cause.
 He was a Person of great
 Learning, and well skill'd
 in Poetry, Painting and Mu-
 sic, and had other remark-
 able Qualifications, to ren-
 der him amiable and esteem-
 ed by loyal Men.



Falkland the Wise as well as Great, chief secretary to the Queen
 And Muse, his Pen and Sword did wield
 And laid them down in bloody Field: For at the Battle of Newberry
 As valiant, most necessary, so right his King, he lost his Life,
 By bloody Rebels in the Strife.



Earl of Leitchfield tho' he was a Youth, yet the tender Age of this young Nobelman, was no Stop to his Courage and Loyalty; for he scorn'd to sit still, and his Sovereign to undergo the Insults of such wretched Tools and Villains, but valiantly taking up and whirling his Sword in his Defence, so that he honourably Dy'd in the Field near Chester, fighting the Rebels, whose Death was much lamented, but more especially by the King himself, who loved him entirely.

*His tender Youth, as one may call,
Had by base Rebels from his fall;
In which an Honour there did spring,
A King lamented by his King:
So Young, and so soon snatch'd away,
(Near Chester, as the Villains Pray!)
Was much Condol'd and much Dole'd,
A Comely, Valiant, Courteous Lord.*



Sir Ralph Hopton commanded an Army of the King's in the West and beat Sir William Waller near Bath, and afterwards in the Devon, for which he was made a Lord; but at last was routed at Torrington by a superior Force; so that finding himself unable to do his King any farther Service, he retired to the young Prince in France. Thus he honourable got free from the Tyranny of the Rebels, and comforted the King his Master in Exile, and was a Companion with him in all his Misfortunes.

*Lord Hopton, like an instant Maid, with Courage sought his
The Victory of Stratton won, (in the Wars.
And was a Lord made thereupon. But when the Cause decay'd, he
was forc'd for his Security, to cross the Sea to save his Life.
From Oliverian Hate and Strife.*

Earl of Carnarvon, he did
not forsake his Prince
whilst he had life, and was
killed by the Rebels in the
first Battle of Newberry,
where he fought so coura-
geously, as through the Bo-
dies of thousands to make
way for his rightful, tho'
injur'd Sovereign to the
quiet Possession of his Im-
perial Crown again. So
unfortunate were the noble
and loyal Party, being o-
verpower'd by Numbers of
Villians, who sought the
Destruction of Church and
State, to introduce a Repub-
lican Government.



*This Earl was Learned, full of Sense,
And only sought to please his Prince;
And in Success he had indeed,
And for his Monarch's sake did bleed
For contending in the fatal Battle,
Where Cannon roared, and Guns do rattle,
At Newberry Fight he there was slain,
His Master's Honour to maintain.*

Earl of Holland was com-
mission'd in 1647 by
the then Prince of Wales,
to raise Forces for his Fa-
ther the King, then a Pri-
soner in the Isle of Wight,
which he did at Kingston
in the Face of the Parlia-
ment, but being taken in
Battle, was carried to War-
wick Castle, and thence to
the Tower, where he lost
his Head for his Loyalty.
In the mean time the Re-
bels triumph in their Villi-
ny, breathing nothing but
Blood and Murder to every
faithful Subject and sincere
Loyalist.



*This Earl, when his Master was in Danger by a cruel
Imprison'd in the Isle of Wight,
An Army rais'd to do him Right. The Rebels they the Battle won,
This Earl was taken and undone, Sent to the Tower, then he
And for his King a Martyr dy'd.*



THE Marquis
of Montrose
leaved Dumfries
for the King, ro-
ted the Govern-
ment's Part, with
half their Num-
bers the Lord
Burling at Aber-
deen; and soon
to Martyrdom
it were thro' Sea,
of unrighteous
Blood of the Re-
bels. But at last
he was taken and
executed for his
Loyalty.

SCOTLAND, the Glory of thy Nation,
Was Great Montrose, of noble Station;
He for his Royal Master stood,
And for his sake did lose his Blood:
But then before Rebels' Power,
By cruel Death his Eyes could close,
He did revenge his Monarch's Death,
By stopping many a Rebel's Breath.



THE Earl of Kingfisher
was a good Statesman
and complete Soldier, and
served his Prince faithfully
both in Council and in
Camp, and fighting bold-
ly at Gainsborough for his
Country's Liberty, sealed
that Loyalty with his
Blood in the Field, which
he had given the most
convincing Proof of, to
his Country in his Life-
time. And thus fell the
Senator and Hero, worthily
lamented by every loyal
Subject, and whose Me-
mory is still precious to
this very Day.

THIS Earl, adorn'd with brightest Parts, Did all that best
For Loyalty was in his Blood, (of Honour,
And for his injur'd Monarch stood He like the rest his Life laid down,
To vindicate his Master's Crown. At Gainsborough where he did
Was slain by Rebels and curst Foes. (appose)

DR. *Laud*, Archbishop
 of *Canterbury*, was
 executed in *Parliament*, in
 1540, and voted guilty of
High-Treason for no o-
 ther Reason than ende-
 vouring to preserve O-
 der and Decency in the
 Church and being true
 to his Sovereign. He was
 kept Prisoner in the *Tower*
 for four Years and then
 led forth to *Tower-Hill*,
 to suffer Martyrdom for
 the Church and King. He
 was a Prelate of great Ple-
 ty and Learning, and uni-
 versally lamented by al-
 most Churchmen.



*Lat. Elphegus lost his Head,
 A Who by the Dan's was murdered;
 And Simon Sudbury did feel,
 By cruel Tyler fatal Steel:
 Just so, or worse, good LAUD, then felt,
 Whose Sufferings made all Hearts to melt!
 Firm to the Church then always stood,
 And seal'd her Charter with thy Blood.*

THE Earl of *Lindsey* was
 in the King's Army at
 the Battle of *Edge-hill*, and
 was there taken Prisoner,
 but getting his Liberty, he
 again oppos'd his Royal
 Master's Quarrel with the
 greatest Courage till the
 bloody Battle of *Naseby*,
 where the King's Forces
 were routed by the Rebels,
 he scorn'd to give way, and
 was kill'd valiantly fighting
 in the Field. And thus dy'd
 the vallant Hero in the
 full Prime, and is enroll'd a-
 mong the Royal Martyrs of
 England.



*What Pity is't that Virtue's Power Fall out on Men of high
 War makes no Difference of Degree, (behoov'd)
 Nobly and Safe die promiscuously. To shed the same of a good
 Like Lindsey's Earl, who lost his Blood, as royal Charles at Nase-
 by did prove to be the just Man's Right, by Fight)*



DR Henry, was a worthy Divine of the Church of England, whose Loyalty no Threats nor Promises could entice from his Royal Master's Service, therefore thought a proper Person to be dispatch'd by the Executioner, dying in full Belief of the Restoration both of King and Church to these then poor drooping Nations: So that neither the Dignity of the Priesthood could save those who most rightfully served at the Altar of Almighty God, and then the Churches became Stables.

Bright Saint, and Reverent Divine,
Thy Death, as Life do's brightly shine:
Such Faith, such Love, such Charity,
Tells what a sort of Man was Thine:
And tho' thy Death we do deplore,
Tis what the Saints endur'd before,
Our Hope it now, th' art in Heaven,
Where blest Rewards to thee are giv'n.



THE Earl of Northampton (who was Father to the late Bishop of London) joining his Forces with those of Prince Rupert, in 1641. and so marching courageously to Litchfield, attack'd the Rebels at Hopton Heath, where he was kill'd as bravely fighting for his King.

On Hopton Heath this Earl was slain, His King and Nation's
Not without cause, when Noble Lords
Left Flavour for their warlike Swords. The nation's Heart
Was bent to raise the Sovereign higher
The Sons did his Example take, and fought for good King Charles's sake.

THIS Lord
Capel was
one of those
Royalists, who
in Defence of
his Majesty's
Honour, endur'd
the Harsh
of the Siege of
Colchester. he was
there taken by
the Parliament
who afterwards
embred their
own Hands in
his Blood, by
striking him
with the Ax and
Block.



TO observe the Champion of his Lord,
The greatest Wonder does afford,
Who lived for so many years,
His Royal Majesty's Righteous Fate;
But in the same he lost his Breath,
And died for his Majesty's Death:
Upon the Block he was his Downfall,
And wore the Crown of Martyrdom.

SIR Henry Slingsby, in the
third Year of Oliver's U-
surpation, was brought be-
fore the bloody Court of In-
justice, and charged with
Treason, for endeavouring to
restore his lawful Sovereign
King Charles the Second to
his Father's Throne. And
Judgment given against him,
and suffered accordingly, to
the Grief of every loyal
Briton. So strong were the
Rebels at that time, that they
murdered whom they al-
leged that was against the
honourable Proceedings, con-
trary to the laws of God.



BRAVE Slingsby, thou didst plainly see,
The Parliament's Anarchy;
And didst resist thy Monarch's Wrongs,
By their base Murders and base Treasons:
Thy Conscience made him no abate,
Thou didst suffer, but glory'd in the State,
Of his ungodly ungodly King.



THE Earl of
Stafford in
his time was
a faithful Mi-
nister of State
to his King,
for which the
Rump Parlia-
ment resolved
for to murder
him, and in-
deed they be-
headed him
on Tower-Hill
on the 13th of
May, 1641. to
the great Grief
of his Royal
Sovereign.

O H, Stafford I Thy dear only King,
Lamented thy sad Suffering;
And, at his Death, thy Fate was sad,
As giv'd his Conscience very much.
If He, who was both King and Saint,
Did thus thy Life and Goodness paint,
Excommunic then thou needest none,
Enough to The Thing by Charles is done.



Duke Hamilton entering in
to England with an Army
for His Majesty's Service, was
met at Preston in Lancashire,
by Cromwell and Lambert,
where he fought three Bar-
ties, shot wounded in all, was
taken at Vintor, sent to the
Tower, where about 6 Weeks
after his Royal Master, he
was beheaded, together with
the Earl of Holland, and the
Lord Capel. By this Duke's
Death, the Treachery of the
False Scotch is very remarka-
ble, in betraying this Noble-
man in Presence of Loyalty.

WHEN Scotland they had sold their King,
Conscience their wicked Minds did ring,
And sent an Army unsworn
Murthering this Noble DUKE their Head:
But Rebels were triumphant grown,
And conquer'd him, near Preston Town:
Brought him to London, where his Head
Was from his Shoulder severed.

Colonel Paruddock, a Gentleman of great Learning and Valour, and approved Loyalty, was put to Death by that Arch-Traitor Oliver Cromwell in the first Year of his Usurpation. At his Tryal, no Man could plead with more Sense and Eloquence than he did; neither could any die with more Christian Resignation and Undauntedness: In a word, he had every good Qualification in him, both as a Warrior, a Gentleman, and a Christian, being universally lamented.



*Valour and Learning made him Great,
A Blessing both to Church and State;
On Articles he did surrender,
But they did prove a mean Defender:
For him they found 'gainst Law and Reason,
At Exon, guilty of High Treason,
Yet no Man at his Tryal pleased
Better than he; but was B-braded.*

SIR Charles, a valiant Knight, who served his King and Country against the Rebels. He was one of those who bravely defended Colchester against them to the last Extremity, till they had no more Flesh enough to feed them one Day longer, when upon Surrender he was shot to Death, on Promise of not keeping his word with Fairfax, General of the Rebels. But the true Reason was for his being a Patriot in his Loyalty, and being against such bloody Repressals.



*Not was this worthy valiant Knight,
Amidst with Horrors at Death's Sight;
That Cause, near JESUS' Suffering,
Did help to take away the Sting,
With cheerful Mind, resigned Heart,
Submitted to the fatal Dart;
And that the bleeding Martyr lay
By Jesus, the very SPAWN of Sin.*



SIR GARY: Liff was also
 their noble Knight and
 Companion of Sir Charles.
 He ran his Line and Death
 for he was in the front
 at the Surrender, and was there
 to Death with him in the
 presence of the King. He
 he showing of positions
 before they took up Arms
 against the King to fly
 to the Laws of GOD
 and Man. Thus was a lo-
 val combat made at 9 o'clock
 to the Fall of the King's
 standards of every tongue
 cried out particularly the
 Lords of the North.

B Rave I-L-I-E our Cavalier Knight,
Of loyal Faith, gave precious Proof
At Colchester, when shot to Death,
He shined in his last glorious Day
Brighter than his bravely Testified
The Heavenly Guide for sinners is
That Guide which ever will be known
His Character and his Name and Crown



THE *Barbary*
wife said, "I
never to hell. I
dry, who bein
deo him at Bar
ry in *Lange*
Barry the *Quint*
Officer...
for the firm. I
her per... to...
Ministry...
Officer the *S*
ball... who are
forced to...
handed...
... *Officer*...
the *Quint*...

I N Famine Bolton, May 2nd 1796.
 The Town the Land of Mourning,
 The Church was filled with his Sorrow,
 Who is Established in Man's Ill,
 Thus Great and Good by cruel
 Enemies of Fidelity, than in State,
 The Fatal As his Head did sever,
 Whose soul will reign in Heaven for ever.

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